## THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. Write plainly on one side of the aper only, and number the onges.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over

Original stories or letters only will be used,
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Uncle

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you ray—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY. Jim, the Pay-Roll Cat

(A True Story) By Louella C. Poole Bewildered, frightened, hungry, gaunt, He crept for shelter, one hot day, Within the cool refreat—

Though deafening was the presse of a great printery,
A paradise it seemed to him,
So spent and bruised was he.

And in this place, all undisturbed, No more obliged to roam The city streets, with grateful heart In peace he made his home.

A fine reserve, born of his woes, Bade him hide safe from sight, But on patrol, sharp-eared, keen-eyed, He stalked the place each night

And predatory rats and mice Grew daily less and less— In truth a paradise it seemed, These paths of pleasantness.

To one alone did he respond-The merry office boy— His call gray Jim ne'er failed to With every mark of joy. Upon his shoulder he would spring

Each morning him to greet; About his tasks would follow him, And purr around his feet. When the steam whistles blew

Jim heeded not the sound.
Though 'twas the office nooning he
And quiet reigned around. But when at one the whistles shrilled

uick as a flash he sought friend, the boy ('twas then h To share the food he brought. "Why, Victor, do you always, lad.

Your lunch share in this way. The master asked, as he observed This friendly pair one day.

Quick on the pay-roll went the name Of "Jim, the Office Cat." "Gainst fifty cents, his weekly wage-And low enough at that

For keeping office foes at bay And order in the house; No longer could be seen or heard A single rat or mouse,

Quite dignified and proud puss looked Said all who noted him When every pay-day was passed out An envelope marked "Jim."

Ever alert, his place assured, Now sleek, content, and fat, A valued member of the firm Is Jim, the office cat!

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE

Tincle Jed feels sure that there are among the readers of the Wide-Awake

the ages of 2 and 16 who are capable it very interesting. I thank you for of making pictures of merit with pen or pencil good enough to print. The money prizes are offered be- STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDEouse they are more inviting to com-

petitors than books, and each one may use his money for anything he needs

came too late to compete. We prom-

postage.

busy and show not only him, but the readers of The Bulletin, what nice work they are capable of doing. The work must be carefully

and honestly done. The announcement of the prize win ners will be made the first week in March.

Competitions will follow the comin March and April, May and June, July and August, September and October, and November and December. last award will be made week before Christmas, so the last contest will close the 14th of December, 1917. The contestants will be at liberty to choose their own sub-

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS 1-Helen Wineskie, of Tantlo-The Grass Seminary Girls Christmas Hol-

2 Nelson Hulme, of Baltic-Dick, The Bank Boy. 3-Josephine Borovicka, of West Willington-Ruth Fielding and the Gypsies.

4—Roy Congdon, of Moosup—The Bradley Mountain Boys. 5-Ariene Pearl, of Augusta, Me-The Campure Girls at Onaday House. 6-Lawrence Gunthier, of Brooklyn Tom Taylor at West Point. 7-Anna Anderson, of Norwich-Red Cross Girls on the French Firin

8-Willie Cotter, of Scotland-The Boy From the Ranci

Winners of prize books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m. Thursday. LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Oscar Mathewson, of Versailles: I am pleased with the prize book you sent me, and thank you very much. Ellen Borovicka, of West Willington: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I find it very interesting.

Mary Borovicks of West Willington cannot thank you enough for the Cora C. Carpenter of Columbia: I received the prize book and thank you very much for it. I have read it through already and think it very in-

Cecelia Huntley, of am very thankful for the prize book I received. I have read it through and found it very interesting.

Fred C. Schultz of North Stonington: I received the prize book and thank you very much for it.

Eleanor Huntley, of : I am very thankful for the prize book I received. I have read it through and ound it very interesting. Adah Lamberton of Lowell, Mass.: I received the prize book you sent me and thank you very much. I have not read it, but think I shall like it. Carrie A. Gelo, of Montville: I have ust four more pages to read of the

prize book you sent me, Robins Trusoe; and I think it splendid. thank you very much for it. Joseph Harrigan of Norwich: thank you very much for the prize book I received entitled Mistress May. I have read it through and found it very interesting. I shall write soon again, and I hope I shall win another very interesting book like the last.

as I have read it is very interesting. chum. me and have read it through. I found to spend the evening with a neighb

AWAKES. Shadows.

wise his money for anything he needs or any pleasure he may prefer.

From all points of view the first drawing contest which covered the month of November was most satisfactory; but some of the best pictures came too late to compete. We prome a possible of the kitchen, to hold coal, and after that a little toy wason for

came too late to compete. We prom-tased but four books to the contestants but we sent out seven to those whose

The tool that he likes best is a footbut we sent out seven to those whose pictures we selected for printing.

We propose to print the pictures sent in by the prize-winners; and we may print some of those given honorable mention.

Whenever a request is made to return the drawings it should be accompanied with a stamp to pay return postage.

The tool that he likes best is a foot-rule, and he seems never to tire using it. He measures the chairs, the windows, the fences, and other things in and around the house.

Once he tried to measure his own shadow, but he found it was not easy to do that, for while at one time of the day it would be quite long, at another it was very short.

This set him to thinking. Then he found that the shadow was long in the morning, shorter at noon, and

Now Uncle Jed hopes the boys and large again in the afternoon, until girls of Eastern Connecticut will get sunset, when it could not be seen at

ail. He also found that twice each day, once in the forenoon and once in the afternoon, his shadow was just his own length.

At the back of our garden there stands a beautiful tree. My brother often wondered how high it was, but did not know just how to measure it. One morning he noticed the long shadow of this tree plainly marked on the smooth grass. Getting a long stick, he drove it into the ground, and saw that its shadow was longer than the stick itself. He knew that the shadows grow shorter at this time of the day, so he sat down with a book and waited.

In about an hour he saw that the

and waited.

In about an hour he saw that the stick and its shadow were the same length. Then he ran to measure the tree. He found its shadow to be 29 feet, and he felt sure that the tree.

was the same.

He was so much pleased when he found out this, that he has about made up his mind to try to measure the distance to the moon, but I doubt whether he will be able to do that.

HELION WISNESKE.

Jet. When Margaret was out visiting in the country a farmer's boy gave her a the country a farmer's boy gave her a young crow.

Because it was black, she named it Jet. She grew very fond of it.

Jet was full of tricks, but he was also a thief and stole everything he saw that was small and bright.

He was also very fond of eggs and stole them whenever he got a chance.

He would take the egg in his claws and fly up into the air and let it fall to the ground.

One day her brother played a trick on Jet. He put a china egg on the doorstep. After a while Jet came and thought it was a real egg. He took it and flew away and dropped it, and it didn't break. He dropped it again and again.

and again.
At last he gave it up and went
home. He wanted something better,
ELLEN BOROVICKA, Age 9.

Tabby's Children. I thought the children who read Tabby's Babies last summer might like to know more of them. Tabby's life has been very quiet except for the usual trials of the mother of a family

of youngsters.

During her first winter—a year ago—she formed the habit of sleeping on master's felt boots back of the airtight stove, and the first time they were put there this winter she settled herself on them at once.

When he lifts her from his big chair, another fevorite place, she sits down

another favorite place, she sits down and looks from his boots to their place behind the stove as much as to say:
"Come, hurry up with my bed."
Foor Tommy Teddy has seen the
rough side of life. Last summer his
little master found him caught by the foot in a trap; his hip wrenched by his struggles. All summer he suffered, never making a sound when he put on the cruel medicine that finally healed it. He lost one foot but is still a good hunter and a most unselfish cat. He will sit back with big. pitiful eyes, while the others eat, leaving his own at once if they come for it. But he usually gets his reward by being carried to some safe place with a dish of

ome special dainty.

One of the kittles three—little gray Jackie-lost his life by a reckless auto driver, but the others are very much Pansy-marked like the flower that gave her name—looks quiet, but let her find a ball, spool or anything that

moves, and—
Cute is a yellow and white imp of mischlef. Not only his eyes but every hair shows plans for fun. During his first months no play seemed quite so nice as to crawl into the water spout of the well, but a vigorous cuffing from Tabby spoiled his fun. Once he fell from a tree and the children worked over the limp little body with fans, cold water complex sets for a long cold water complex sets. very interesting. I shall write soon again, and I hope I shall win another very interesting book like the last.

Fred Haddad, of Chestnut Hill—I received the prize book you sent me. I thank you very much for it. As far held in by a big snow shovel because they had tried to follow Buster and his

Richard B. Wheeler, of Stonington Cute went to the Christmas tree but lice, you must get some small fish call-

We need clothing to keep the heat of our bodies from escaping too rapidly into the air, and the clothes save the skin from peing torn or hurt; and if we did not wear clothing the sun would burn the skin.

The clothing should be changed active the skin to catch the fish. I don't know what the price is because I made mine. Fasten the shiner on the hook. The line is fastened to a little hook which works like The clothing should be changed according to the climate or season of the year. In summer we ought to wear lighter clothes than in the winter.

We should change the clothes frequently and should not sleep in the clothes worn during the day.

We should not wear wet or damp clothing any longer than we have to.

MARY BOROVICKA, Age 12.

West Willington.

West Willington. Schools in Alaska.

FOR BEST PICTURES We are going to have six prisocontests for the little folks dur ing 1917. One each two mo

For the second best two.. .78 ea For third best two ..... .50 es For remaining six in order of marit ......

for the prizes for January and Feb ruary.

side.

This they did, but by the time they reached home they were a cross and disconsolate crowd. After they had had a good night's eleep they felt better and regarded the episode as more of a joke, but for months afterward they did not consider rowing very pleasurable and avoided it whenever it was not absolutely necessary.

Have Promised. I have seen in the paper every week Lillian and Jessie Brehaut's letters. Every single week when I was read-ing the Wide-Awake stories I always read their stories until the contest pictures were out. So I and my brother Laurence made

the Wide-Awake department.

After this time our letter will leave our house every Thursday morning. MONCALM G. AUTHIER. Age 9.

A Trip on the Water.

Cove bridge. We got off the boat and went up on the shore and ate our

best rowers. We were so busy talking we did not see the big boat coming until it was near upon us, and we just barely got out of its way in time.

We arrived home safely and found a nice supper awaiting us.

EDNA GEER, Age 13.

Bait. Before you go fishing through the was afraid and had to be taken out to spend the evening with a neighbor. What the future may hold for Tabby and her children and grandchildren I to get them you must buy a large net, and a pail to keep them in. Find a place somewhere on a river and make a hole in the ice larger than your net and cut it round. Put some crumbs in the water after you have your net in. Wait about fifteen minutes before you pull it up. Be careful Clothing.

Clothing.

Clothing to keep the heat

and you see it, and then, maybe, you have a fish.

Autobiography of a Homeless Cat. Our government is making great improvements in Alaska. Many American teachers are sent there to open schools for both white settlers and native Eskimos and Indians.

NINE PRIZES For the best picture .....\$1.00

Honorable mention for good work These pictures should be drawn upon unruled paper, and may be cutline drawings or shaded in a space 6 inches x 4 inches.

them could swim and the river was deep.

They did not attempt to rescae the boat which had sunk, for they were too excited and besides they were in a hurry to go home. As they did not know to whom it belonged they did not want to take the boat they were in to go across to the other shore, but the only alternative was to walk a mile up the river on that side to the bridge, cross there and then walk a mile and a half down on the other side.

ALMIRA KRAMER, Age 14. Colchester.

an agreement together, and we prom-ised to write a story every week to

One day five of us girls planned to go for a boat ride on the river. We started about 9 o'clock. On the way we got the breakers of several small launches. We went as far as Trading

After we ate our lunch we got in the boat again and started for the op-posite shore. When we got over there we saw another boat full of girls, and we planned to have a race up the Our side won, and we wanted to

have another race, only the other girls said it was no use, as we were the

ishing Through the Ice-How to Get

a rat trap.
On the end of a piece of wire is a red piece of cloth which, when the fish bites, pulls the little hook and the wire with the cloth on it springs up

NELSON HULME, Age 13. Baltic.

Revenue and a search of the se

we could not track him so easily. We found a good looking hole and we began to dig it out. It was all stones. My father got mad and threw the pick into the bushes. He went and got it again and went on digging. My father

I now crept around to the other side of the barn, here was a big hole where the marghty mice had chewed. Nights when I came home a little late and found the harn door locked. I would get in by my secret passage way as I called it.

One pleasant afternoon I walked out into the streets to see the sights. As I was standing there I saw coming down the street a beautiful young girl. When she saw me she stepped short and piched me up. I purred as loudly as possible to show that I was a good friend. This occured seversi days as she want to town to do her mother's shopping.

One day I was picked up for good, and carried to her hame, where I became very fond of her. I lived for years. I love my home, because my mistress loves me, and we all agree.

MILDRED M MAYNARD, Age 13. Taftville. Their Christmas Tree

box of writing paper. We scholars gave scarf. Took to

Peter Rabbit once saw Rattles the Kingfisher come out of the ground near the Laughing brook. Peter at once started to tell all the Green Meadow folk. He met little Joe Otter. Peter said: "I don't believe it! I

just as the first one began to sink. Then, and not until then, did they realize what a narrow escape they had had from drowning, for none of them could swim and the river was deep.

They did not attempt to rescue the boat which had sunk, for they were too excited and besides they were in a clable, so his neighbors soon refused to speak to him. He spent his days to speak to him. He spent his days to speak to him. He spent his days fishing, always had plenty to eat and was well content.

He saw his neighbors building homes but paid little attention. Soon, however, he, seeing how happy they were, began to think of building a home. The more he thought about it, the more he wanted one. He flew up and down the brook, apparently fishing, but really watching his neighbors. He saw other

e birds building nests on the thirty-two presents.

After the tree was stripped I packed up my things and went home with my receiped. really watching his neighbors. He saw

Mr. Kingfisher liked the home of Drummer, the Woodpecker, best. "That fellow has the right idea," thought he. "He cuts a hole in a tree; he is dry; he is warm; no one can get at him Then Mr. Kingfisher tried to make a hole in a tree, but he could not. One day he found a sandy bank. He stuck

his bill into the bank many times. When he had a hole three or four feet long he made a turn in it. No one could get him here but Mr. Mink. easily killed in narrow quarters. From that day the Kingfishers have lived MILDRED GRANDY, Age 11.

Lost in the Woods One morning a few of us girls plan-ned to go for a walk in the woods. We started about half past ten. The walk was a long one and we enjoyed if very much

rels and we also saw some cows graz-ing in the fields. We arrived at the woods about twelve o'clock and we were so hungry we sat right down and ate our lunch. Then we thought we would go farther into the woods. We rels and we also saw some cows grazing in the fields. We arrived at the woods about twelve o'clock and we were so hungry we sat right down and and I sat up the first time Christmas day. It made it awful lonesome.

We have yet got our tree and we are going to keep it until after New Year's.

write to you about Christmas and matches. Then we in the land in a few minutes we got up and began to dress.

My father got up and built the fire so we were all right. After we had got most dressed, mother got up and got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got breakfast. In a few minutes we got most dressed, mother got up and got most dressed.

we turned around and to our sur-brise we did not know which road to take. We kept on walking and in-stead of getting out of the woods we kept going farther into the Sudden-ly we heard a rustle in the underbrush and we jumped behind a bush for One of the girls peeked out and to

her surprise she saw it was Rex and close behind her brothed, Her moth-er became worried and had sent James and the dog to look for us.

We arrived home safely and perhaps
if James had not come to the rescue
we would be walking still. ESTHER HANSEN, Age 13,

The Little Wish Bone Girl. Poor little Jack had been lonesom all the long Sunday morning for everyand Ellen, and Ellen was busy getting the dinner. How glad he was when Aunt Nell came home to dinner with papa and mamma from church, "Well, Jack," said Aunt Nell, "How are you?"

was served, for Aunt Nell read the new number of "Our Little Men and Women," over to him three times. At dinner Aunt Nell said to Jack's

body to play with."

Dear Uncle Jed:—I had a very nice vacation. He must keep it and after dinner Aunt Neil rolled the library steps along to the door into the hall, and taking Jack's wish bone she climbed to the top steps and hung it ever the door.

"Now, Jack," said she, "When I was a little girl, I used to hang the wish bone over the door and then the first going to be my playmate forever."

You may be sure Jack watched that wish bone very anxiously. Day after day went by, but no little girls came with their mammas to call, and sometimes they stayed and played.

At dinner Aunt Neil said to Jack watched with a putch base was under the watched of the wish bone with a putch to Long Point.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am visiting my little cousin in Moosun. I am baving as good time tonight. We colored some fashion books, and I tell you we more than colored the dreases.

My little cousin said her styles were nicer than mine, so we had aunty say which was the best and what do you think she said?

We have a row boat, I can row it. Early one morning I went out rowing is as a crab, so I came home for the fashion books, and I tell you we more than colored the dreases.

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My little cousin said her styles were nicer than mine, so we had aunty say which was the best and what do you think she said?

Well, she said one was no better than the other. She did not want to register and made his escape.

said: "I hear him!"

My father was throwing out some dirt and the skunk came running out as fast as he could, and he grabbed the stick and hit him on the head and killed him.

ROY CONGDON, Afe 11.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the Christmas tree we had at our school on Friday, Dec. 22d. Our teacher and one of her friends trimmed the tree. Every scholar got a box of candy and a present. I got a how of writing paper.

scholars gave her a cap and Before the presents were given out we played games and had a very good

I got fourteen Christmas presents: Two bracelets, six handkerchiefs, two pins, a book, a cap and scarf, a box of writing paper, two boxes of chocolates, a pencil box and a calendar. CLARISSA N. CHAPMAN.

Had Thirty Presents. Dear Uncle Jed: On Chrstmas day my grandmother and uncle came to my house. We expected my sister and my house. We expected my sister and her husband, but they did not come until we started to eat dinner. They came in an automobile and they said they could not stay long, so they sat down and had dinner with us.

After dinner we went in and stripped the Christmas tree. I had a lot of presents, a flashlight, three books, seven handkerchiefs, a coat, a hat, a pair of shoes, a pair of mittens, a case, an apron. a box of writing paper a an apron, a box of writing paper, a pad, some nuts and candy, and a few other things besides. In all I had

sister to spend my vacation. GLADYS YOUNG, Age 12. Moosup.

Skating.

Dear Uncle Jed: As all the Wide-Awakes know, the best sport in winter is skating. I thought I would go. So about 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon a few of my friends and I started to go skating. It took us about ten min-utes to reach the meadow, where there was quite a few enjoying the sport. It was not very cold and we enjoyed it very much. It was not very rough and we went on quite smoothly.

I stayed about three hours reached home 10 minutes past 5. I ate my supper I read a story book. I retired about 8 o'clock, very tired after my day of skating.

CATHERINE FINNEGAN.

Norwich. She Enjoys Wide-Awake Stories. Dear Uncle Jed:—I am going to write to you about Christmas and my

I got eight books and other gifts.

I had to miss the Christmas tree exercises at our church and school.

I have just finished reading the Wide-Awakes stories and I do enjoy reading what others write.

I wish you and all the Wide-Awakes Haspy New Year.

HILDRED A. GARVEY, Age 11. Mansfield Depot. Honesty. Dear Uncle Jed:-There was a girl

going home to lunch. She dropped crisp dollar bill and a boy picked up. He and his chum were going home to lunch too and he said:
"Helen dropped a sum of money. wonder if she has gone home?"
"Yes" said Bob, "if you aren't lunce to get soaked for When George came to school in the afternoon he had the satisfaction of knowing that he would get his skates just the same: He returned the doljust the same: He returned the dol-tar and told her he found it and she "Oh! I'se lonesum; I haven't any- thanked him and Christmas he got a

But he was very happy till dinner what you get by being honest.

DORIS EASTERBROOKS, Age 10.

containing skates. This is

bundle

A Nice Summer Vacation. Dear Uncle Jed:-I had a very nice

Around two o'clock the store man came, so I had a ride in his auto. I enjoyed the ride very much. I rode all over the Point. By this time it was supper time. After supper I sat in the lamp-light reading. It was now retiring time, so I trot-PHYLLISS BELL, Age 12.

Walks to School Every Day. Uncle Jed:—I live in the country on farm of one hundred and ninety acres of land. Most of it is woodland. I walk to school every day. I at-tend the Sacred Heart school in Wau-regan and I'm in the fourth grade. This is the first time I have written letter to the Wide-Awake circle. letter to the Wide-Awake circle, MONCALM GUNTHIER, Age 9.

Brooklyn. His First Fishing Trip. Dear Uncle Jed:—I thought I would write you a story about fishing. A brook runs by our house and when I

was eight years old I bought a fishir One day there were a lot of big fish down near the bridge. I went down and when I was pulling a large fish

out he broke my pole and got away.

I went out in the woods and cut a stick for a fishing pole.

The next morning I got up early and went down to the brook and saw suckers, trouts and all kinds of large fishes. I took my fishing pole and at first I could not catch one but first I. first I could not catch one, but finally caught a large sucker and ran excitedly up to the house for that was the first fish I had ever caught. By and by I caught another sucker. I kept catching them, so when the fish-

man came around we had enough without him. began rolling over and over until I came to the bank. I thought sure I was drowned and began crying, but when I got home I found out that I wasn't drowned

Ever since then I have been catching fish. I will close now. You will soon hear from me again.
WILLIE COTTER. Age 10.

Marian's Friend. Dear Uncle Jed: I have a girl friend who came to visit her sister, Mildred. Her name is Gladys. Her sister lives

a mile or so away, and so we go to visit a lit. We have been taking turns going to see each other and yesterday afternoon she came to stay all night with me and we played games until it was time to go to bed, "Sher-lock Holmes," "Authors," "House," and lots of other games. After supper we played awhile and then we went to bed. My sister, Alice,

slept with us. After awhile we got to sleep, but not very early. In the morning we wanted to get up, but couldn't find any malches. In our fix we woke my sister Alice up and she also wanted a lamp and we looked again. Finally I got up and went in-

Mother told me to dress the baby who is my sister).

I said I would. Gladys watched me dress her. By the me she was dressed, breakfast was ready so we sat down to eat.

After breakfast mother combed our hair. Bye and bye mother and I did the dishes. After they were done Gladys had to go home for her sister Mildred come for her. So we said good bye to each other. I went to vis-

her in the afternoon.

MARIAN C. DAWLEY. Age 10.

West Kingston, R. I. He Had a Merry Christmas. Dear Uncle Jed: I had a happy time Christmas. We had a Christmas tree and it was loaded with presents. Santa Claus brought me a coaster sled and a nice pair of fur gloves, two

New Years we had company. My aunt came and had dinner with us, and after dinner my sister and my father went sliding on the ice and had a good time. I will now close wishing you a Happy

New Year, WILLIAM BOUREY, Age 10. Giasgo.

POLICEMEN LETTER CARRIERS DRIVERS and other workers who must

have enduring strength, take

to build up and keep up their health. Surely it will do as much for you, but insist on SCOTT'S Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 16-19

I am having a good time and wis you a Happy New Year. ALMA BUTEAU, Age &

Moosup. My Ohristmas. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to stell you about my Christmas.
In the morning we got up and had breakfast, then my slater and I washed the breakfast dishes. Then we had to wait until my father came home

before we could go in the room and About quarter past nine my father without him.

One day when I was fishing I caught two fine trout and while I was looking into the water I suddenly fell in. I didn't know how to swim so I got four packages and a Christman

In my packages I got a blue dress, two hair ribbons, a bat, some gloves and a small sewing machine. of course I had to try my machine, so I got a piece of cloth and that it sews fine and I have used a whole spool of thread masking dell clothes for my sister. My little sister three years old got doll almost as big as berself. She calls it Alice.
We played a long time with our things then we went out to get din-

ner. We had for dinner, chicken, potstoes, lima beans, bread and butter, mince ple, chocolate and coconnut cake. After dinner we went back into the room where the tree was and ats candy and played games until supper

I hope all of the Wide-Awakes had Merry Christmas and a Happy New ANNA ANDERSON, Age 11. What is Taught in Ariene's School.

Dear Uncle Jed: Most every year we have sewing or fancy work at school. The first year or two that I went to school here the teacher taught the girls cooking and sewing and the boys manual training. Every week the oldest girls would. cook dinner for all the children, which was very good. They made their cook-

ing aprons and caps.

At the end of the year they had dresses, aprons, and many other things that they had made. Some of the girls did manual training and they had made book holders and other things that I have forgotten. The boys made the same things; but our next teacher did not teach

but our next teacher did not teach cooking, manual training and only a little sewing.

I made two pin trays out of raffia, a book bag that is made out of bagging around the bottom. I made a line of diamonds done with dark blue raffia. I also made a mat out of the same kind of goods around which I made fancy stitches with lavender yarn.

Lest year a girl friend and I made Last year a girl friend and I made crochet, face cloths, and after that we made bags out of white raffia after The last thing we made were pillows. We made hiem out of bag-ging. The teacher had designs that we worked out on the pillows in dif-

One girl had the picture of a house which she worked in red raffils. Another girl had to work out in raffils, three girls. Another girl had a basket of flowers which were worked with different colors. My pillow was worked with blue or orange and decorated with a Dutch

ferent colors.



HUT CONSTRUCTED OF SKIS BY AUSTRIAN SOLDIERS IN CARPATHIANS

Probably nowhere in the great war is the ingenuity of the fighters in with low temper/ ares, often going below ezro. The sads are few and far carpathians, where weather conditions are extremely severe at this time of the year. The Carpathians are noto-